

ther. Lord, look down from Heaven, the Habitation of thy Holiness, and behold the Ruins of a desolate Church; and compassionate to see her in the Dust. Behold her, O Lord, not only broken but crumbled, divided into so many Sects and Factions, that she no longer represents the Ark of the God of *Israel*, where the Covenant and the Manna were conserved, but the Ark of *Noah*, filled with all various Sorts of unclean Beasts: And to

complete

complete: our Misery and Guilt, the Spirit of Division hath insinuated as well into our Affections as our Judgments; that Badge of Discipleship which thou recommendest to us is cast off, and all the contrary Wrath and Bitterness, Anger and Clamour, called in to maintain and widen our Breaches. O Lord, how long shall we thus violate and defame that Gospel of Peace that we profess! How long shall we thus madly de-

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